THE NATIONAL PIKE.

The Remains of a Once Famous Highway.

NOTES BY THE WAY

Written for The Evening Star.
ORNING DAWNED my muscles.

brightly and urged me along the streets of Cumberland into the country on my way to Pittsburg when I had to do a little scorching to get the kinks out of I was soon on the old national pike and riding along the rusty, pyramidal iron mile posts, standing

bnes over the long, dead roadway, telling the miles from Cumberland to Wheeling The pike is not the road it was years ago when the four-horse stage coaches and the trains of Conestoga wagons claimed the way, before the time of railroads.

Then it was kept in order, men were employed for that express purpose and used system and judgment about roadmaking. It is in only fair condition now, at places in good repair. But it is fast going to ruin, and where a few dollars would "sand-paper" it, a hundred will hardly do the repair half a dozen years hence.

This road, leading across the Alleghanies to the Ohio, was at its zenith, bustling with life and business, when the iron monsters came laboring through the mountains. But the cheaper rates for merchandise and faster travel for passengers soon drew the trade from stage and wagon, and they had to abandon the pike for the lands of the western reserve. Then it was kept in order, men were em



west was kept fairly alive with people. Scarcely any hour of the day was it without a drove of animals or a lumbering stage coach, or a covered emigrant wagon, or a string of Conestogas, which were used or a string of Conestogas, which were used to convey goods across country from the eanal boats at Cumberland to the Ohio siver steamers at Wheeling.

The old, vine-covered, octazonal toll-houses standing along this interesting highway could tell many tales of gladness and sadness could they but speak. And the relay stables, where tired horses were relieved with a fresher four, could do the same, no doubt.

same, no doubt.

The stone walls of the latter and those of the blacksmith shop hard by are now roofless and deserted, the rains and snows of so many summers and winters having rotted away their strong oak timbers. The windows of the eight stails remain, however, and also the chimneys, which tell of two forges there yet. two forges there yet.

It is interesting to clamber over these ruins and indulge in day dreams of the time when the mail coaches went a-rum-bling over the noisy road, from the cities of the east to the Indian-infested region wast

of the Ohio.

Few trips more than from one town to another, and still fewer of a greater distance are now made. The whole distance is seidom traveled, except by wheelmen and tramps. The latter are more frequently met with, and go along with the nomadic beggars and peddlars, gypsies and organ grinders and fortune tellers.

Up the Mountain. The road leads up a continuous incline to Frostburg, and at that place one can get on the switchback and coast clear to Cumberberland; but as soon as one leaves this little mountain town the grade increases and

the pleasanter, broader valley below. It made a delightful picture in the dusk.

The tavern I slept in that night is a relic A Wheeling Trip From Cumberland to Pittsburg.

SKETCHES BY THE RIDER.

SKETCHES BY THE RIDER.

The Remains of a Once Famous

The Remains of a Once Famous

The Remains of a Once Famous

The Remains of Ginnier.

The Manual Asserting a tit, Built of stone, with walls two feet thick, it is a most comfortable and lasting habitation. And, although built three-quarters of a century ago, it is as solid now as when put together. The landlord is as old as the tavern and is just brimming over with reminiscences of the old stage road.

I reluctantly left this place, but in the morning was up with the larks, climbing the mountains toward Uniontown. The morning's jaunt led through some very wild stretches of country and I met no one along the road, except a band of Mexican gipsies.

A Band of Gipsies. They were coming down the mountain side, with their old dilapidated wagons groaning and creaking at every turn. Women fortune tellers, dressed in all manner of brilliant colors, plodded along over the stony road with bare feet. On their heads they wore white scarfs, thrown back to

reveal their coarse, jet black hair and grim,



He Was Frightened.

dark faces. They jabbered away in Span-tsh, sending words to urge on the spavined, bony horses they were driving and to ad-monish their lazy husbands, who were ridge in the vehicle, with cob pipes between

in the vehicle, with cob pipes between their teeths.

Two bears tramped along behind the wagons like veterans, and a thin girl sat astride of a little long eared mule, with a monkey crouching in front of her. Several children, dressed in single garments, loitered behind, gathering flowers from the woods. One of them, a bright, chubby little fellow of five, who could, unlike any of the rest, talk English, came running to where I stood sketching the disappearing train and breathlessiy asked to know what I was doing. Before I could show him his bright eyes glistened with excitement, and he asked: "Mister, is any soger in the hill; man him say one is buried where I pulled my flowers." He thought my wheel was a nice wagon. With a smile and a good-bye he scampered off down the grade, striking his hips with hands to imitate a horse's gallop.

When I reached the summit where the

when I reached the summit where the wild thickets lined the roadway and extended unfenced over the rugged, untamed mountains, a bushy-tailed red fox came out of the underbrush and trotted along before me for some distance. fore me for some distance.

Then I heard a low, prolonged bellowing behind me, and when I looked around saw a bull come out of the bushes and commence to paw up the dirt and dust, and with a shake of his shaggy head started after after me.

The grade descends very rapidly right there and was no wider than the room taken by two wagons; while on the left—an unhandy side for a wheelman—was a steep

handy side for a wheelman—was a steep embankment.

The old fellow meant business and was coming for all he was worth. I dared not look around, but I got in a flatter position and held the wheel in the road, trusting to Providence for the rest.

I had more to fear from the rapidity of the descent than from the bull, for at the rate I was going, had I left the road, I should have been buried in the sand in the creek head first up to my heels. creek head first up to my heels.

I had no time to speculate on the probability of a turn in the road or of its being bility of a turn in the road or of its being blocked with a team; but there was no turn. I thought my time had come, but right enough held on to the handle bar with a death-like grip, and whirled around he angle within a foot of the edge.

I glanced behind me for the first time since the race started, just in time to see



the enraged bull half around the turn, then

the enraged bull half around the turn, then plough two great furrows in the roadside and go headlong, rolling over and over through the bushes down the embankment. It was enough to excite laughter, but I didn't laugh.

Before reaching Uniontown I could see the black clouds in the west forming for a storm. I was in sight of the city and had no occasion for hurrying, so I jogged along. An old colored man, all unmindful of its approach, went tottering along under a load of bean poles he had cut in the mountains before me, with his hat swinging in his hand and the two bunches of white kinks over his ears abobbing to his feeble steps,



head toward the sky before him, as if to har any further progress.

This lofty height no doubt presents a splendid view of the surrounding mountainous country, but I could not see it. I was wheeling among the clouds and it was appreciably colder.

As I approached the summit I was startled as if by an apparition. A strange figure stood in the road. When I got close enough I saw it was but a mortal. He said he was Zeb. Why, Zeb Cutler, of course. Had walked from Sudville since it of Grantville before noon "ur spill sumpthin." He looked it. He wore his whiskers on his neck from his chin to his missers on his neck from his chin to his miss-ing collar button.

Grantville is a funny, tired kind of place, where one could just loll around and whittle



Just in Time.

I listened and kept back awhile, but the storm was moving more rapidly than I expected, and I had to hurry.

I shouted to attract the old man's attention, so as not to frighten him, but he didn't hear, and when I whizzed past him he gave one loud ejaculation, "Oh-o-o-o L-a-w-d," and sent his sticks flying through the air. He stood with quaking knees, trying to realize what had happened; then he burst out with a hearty laugh.

After dinner in town I was in the country again, with a number of tramps for com-

again, with a number of tramps for companions.

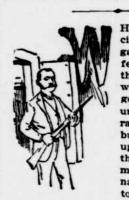
They were a tough set of people, but I enjoyed a chat with them. One with a flaming-red nose said in a tone that immediately excited our suspicion that he was hunting work. Another, a dusky son of Italy, wanted to know how far I had come. I told him. With a look full of disgust he turned his back on me, and his hob-nailed shoes commenced beating a tattoo on the hard pike. Two of his brothers, wearing rings in their ears and a grind organ and a monkey on their backs, stopped and said they would "play all-a da music and mek-a da monk do-a da dance for 3 cent-a." again, with a number of tramps for com-At Brownsville.

TREASURE INTRANSIT

SINGLE SHIPMENTS OF MILLIONS.

Precautions Taken in Handling Large Amounts.

COST OF TRANSPORTATION.



ury Department, for it lacks the signabank which is to issue it. Nevertheless it is classed with the completed currency issued by the government of the note these two "packages of jewelry" on the express agent's way-bill, after examining them carefully. But he did not. The tures of the president and cashier of the is classed with the completed currency issued by the government, and if the express company should lose any of it in transit it would have to make good the loss, just as though it had lost coin or silver certificates. The banks pay the same rate for the shipment of this currency as they would for national bank notes. As customers of Uncle Sam, though, they pay a small rate for handling the money. In some cases it is less than one-fifth of the rate which a private customer of the express company would pay.

In the m carefully. But he did not. The packages were really money packages. They contained \$50,000 each. The messenger put these packages in his pocket and dropped off the train at the next station. The express company captured him within twelve hours and recovered the money. The only weak spot in the stationary safe system was the man who held the dial. That was the spot that gave way at Des Moines. But this is the one instance where the system has not worked perfectly.

Most of Uncle Sam's money is shipped in stationary safes. Nothing has ever been lost press company would pay.

The contract for handling the money

shipped by the government east of Utah is held by the United Express Company.

E. T. Platt, who is a son of ex-Senator Platt

Money in Transit. of New York, (the president of the com-pany) is in charge of the company's gov-

ernment service. He has had charge of it ever since the United States Company ever since the United States Company took the contract away from the Adams Express Company more than four years ago. The Adams Company received 25 cents a \$1,000, while the United States Company receives only 15 cents a \$1,000 in most of the territory which it covers. This rate is for currency. That is what the Treasury Department ships in the greatest quantity. The rate for silver and gold is much higher.

in handling large quantities of money there is so small a margin of profit that a single big robbery would wipe out all that we could make under our contract in years. Up to this time we have lost only \$8,009. Part of this went in a robbery of a part of the contents of two packages out west and the remainder in the robbery of a sack not far from Washington. In both sack not far from Washington. In both cases the work of the robber was so carefully concealed that the packages were accepted by the Treasury Department, which gave us a clean receipt for them in each case. Of course we made good the loss when the packages were opened and the money was missed. In one case the thief had broken the seal on the bag which contained the package of money and had then raised the seals on the package within. The seals on the package he had replaced with mucilage and the express company's seal on the bag he had imitated with a duplicate seal which had been made for him in Baltimore. A messenger was inhim in Baltimore. A messenger was in-dicted and tried for this theft, but his condicted and tried for this theft, but his conviction depended on identification by the
man who made the bogus seal, and this
man would not swear to his identity positively. The bogus seal was not put on
very cleverly and we suspected fraud when
the package arrived. So the seal was not
broken, but the bag was slit and the package taken out. If we had been able to identify the man who had the bogus seal made, we would have had the plain evidence of the wax impression against him. No, it is not customary to open our express bags with a knife, but it is not uncommon. If there is anything at all suspicious about If there is anything at all suspicious about the appearance of a package, it is always cut open so that the seals may be preserved intact. They may be valuable evidence in a trial. Sometimes it happens that one of our agents seals a package carelessly. Only this morning we handled a bag which had been imperfectly sealed. The cord with which it was fastened had not been sewed through the cloth. We slipped the cord up and opened the bag without breaking the seal. One of our old employes ing the seal. One of our old employes would not have made that mistake. But there is a good deal of education in our business and a man cannot learn his lesson in a day. In a very short time we will would not have made that mistake. But there is a good deal of education in our business and a man cannot learn his lesson in a day. In a very short time we will put into use a new bag with which we have been experimenting for more than a year. It is a seamless bag, fastened by a padlock which has a straight post instead the proportion to its value, is still more expensive in handling. The have been experimenting for more than a year. It is a seamless bag, fastened by a padlock which has a straight post instead of a ring at the top. This fits into an oval hole in the ring which holds the neck of the bag together. The padlock turns in this hole and locks across it. On the front of the padlock is a multiplying register with four openings for figures. Whenever the key is turned in this lock it registers. the key is turned in this lock it registers. You cannot possibly get at the register without breaking the mechanism of the lock. The way bill which accompanies the bag will show plainly with what registry number it left the forwarding point. If it number it left the forwarding point. If it arrives at its destination showing some other number, the agent there will refuse to receive it. If it is rehandled in transit, each messenger who receipts for it will see that the number corresponds to the number on the way bill. So even if the messenger has a duplicate key to the bag, he could not use it without being discovered."

Could Not Work the Register. "Would it not be possible to work the register up to 9,999 and then from zero up to

the number on the way-bill?" "No," said Mr. Platt. "When the register reaches 9,999 the bag must be sent back to the factory at Bridgeport and 'he lock made all over again."

Mr. Platt showed me the book in which these bags are to be entered and the spe-cial form of way-bill which is to be used in handling them. Seventy of these bags have already been in use experimentally. They were sent back to the factory for some alterations. When the changes have been made the manufacturers will deliver 1,000 of these bags to the express company, and they will be put in use all over the system. The book in which they are registered is ruled in columns, with the headings: "Date Forwarded;" "From;" "To;" "Register Number;" "Date Received." Each page of A coast of over two miles on a splendid nacadam nearly burned the soles of my the book is numbered to correspond with the number of the express bag. The first

who makes out the original way-bill will fill in the first coupon and forward it to Mr. Platt by one of the express messengers. How Silver and Gold Are Shipped

From Point to Point.

The man who receives it will make out the second coupon and forward it to Mr. Platt; but it will not come back by the messenger who handled the package. These coupons will check each other, and will also check with the originally entry book.

The Treasury Department has not such an active interest in these protective measures are best between the second coupon and forward it to Mr. Platt; but it will not come back by the messenger who handled the package. These coupons will check each other, and will also check with the originally entry book.

ures as has the express company. The com-pany is under \$500,000 bond to make good any loss which may occur by accident or by theft. The express company is the party at interest. The chief means that it uses to protect itself are the constant menace of cution and imprisonment. How Packages Are Shipped. Small packages of money are shipped in

bags. Large quantities of money going between big terminal points are put in stationary safes, which are bolted to the floors of the express cars. These safes are usually not opened from one end of the route to the other. No one can open them, because the handle is taken from the door when the HEN THE FINANcial stringency began to be seriously
felt the receipts of
the express company
which handles the
government's treasure in transit fell off
rapidly. Now the
business has picked

> package is plainly marked its destination and the amount and character of the contents. The express company gives a receipt for each of these packages. If they are going to a big terminal point, they go in one of the stationary safes. They are carried from the Treasury Department to the railroad station in a portable safe of the familiar style, which you could see in almost any express wagon passing through the

Care in Handling. At the station the packages are removed from the portable safe, checked off on the pany receives only 15 cents a \$1,000 in most of the territory which it covers. This rate is for currency. That is what the Treasury Department ships in the greatest quantity. The rate for silver and gold is much higher.

For this 15 cents the express company guarantees the safe delivery of the \$1,000 at the point of destination. "Of course, on a single shipment of \$1,000 we would lose money," said Mr. Platt, talking about the government services a few days service.

At the station the packages are removed from the portable safe, checked off on the stationary safe in the stationary safe in the stationary safe in the presence of three men. One of these is the measureger who has charge of the car when it leaves Washington. The room in which the currency is received and put up for shipment is one of a long suite of rooms on the east side of the 'reasury building, and then suddenly manifesting itself by producing symptoms commonly serious facing on a court. When Mr. Platt took me into this room he had to rap on the door and wait until one of the men within had identified him through a "look-out" in the door. No one is admitted to this room in 1880 there were 324 deaths from lead polysioning. It is well known that is the course of the suddenly manifesting itself by producing symptoms commonly serious facing on a court. When Mr. Platt took me into the packages are removed of the termination of the down the stationary safe in the stationary safe. However, the danger from copper in cannot course of the course of At the station the packages are removed the currency and coin, unless he comes with Mr. Platt. Gold cannot be handled like currency be-

any express wagon passing through the

plainly evident to the next person handling it.

The safe, with its \$200,000 worth of gold. having been sealed, is holsted with a fall and tackle into a "cage" express wagon—that is, a wagon with wire rides. Anything that occurred in the wagon would be plainly visible to persons passing on the street, and as the trips are made in broad daylight there is no possibility of the messenger in the wagon tampering with his and the precentage of lead in the country on the subject in the wagon tampering with his and the percentage of lead in the country of the messenger in the wagon tampering with his and the percentage of lead in the country of the subject is not permitted to contain more than 1 per cent of lead. There is no legal restriction in this country on the subject is not permitted to contain more than 1 per cent of lead in the country of the countr

is still more expensive in handling. The express company receives \$1 for each \$1,000 of silver handled between Washington and of silver handled between washington and New York or Baltimore or Pittsburg. From St. Louis to Colorado the express company would receive \$4 for every \$1,000 handled. If Congress should attempt to put the 90,000,000 silver dollars now in the treasury vaults into circulation by shipping them through the country the express company would receive at least \$90,000 for handling them. A year ago, when the Treasury De-partment shipped \$20,000,000 in gold from San Francisco to New York, it would have had to pay the express company \$65,320 for the haul at contract rates. But San Francisco is outside the contract territory of the United States Express Company, and the Treasury Department sent the gold east

"registered mail" at a cost of a little less than \$2,500.

The banks which receive money from the Treasury Department get the benefit of the department's contract rate with the express company. The commercial rate for sending money by express from Washington to Kansas City is \$1.25 per \$1,000; the government rate is 15 cents per \$1,000. The Treasury Department is saving nearly a quarter of a million dollars every year by the reduction of the express rate for handling currency from 25 cents to 15 cents. The biggest shipment of currency handled y the United States Express Company for by the United States Express Company for the government was \$15,000,000 shipped from Washington to New York four years ago. It was in bills of large denomination and they were packed in two small boxes. For this haul the express company received \$2,250. The largest gold shipment handled at one time was \$7,000,000 taken from Philadelphia to New York a little more than a year ago. For handling this shipment the express company received \$3,500. The gold was stored in two safes which were sent in

People Who Eat Them Are in Peril of Poisoning by Metals.

The Copper Employed to Green French Pease and Beans - The Lead and Solder From the Cans

The most important conclusion reached by an investigation of canned provisions and vegetables, just completed by the Department of Agriculture, is that the public is in danger of slow poisoning by the copper, lead, tin and zinc contained in these To begin with, copper is used to give

green color to the pease and beans which are imported from France into this country The Headquarters at Which These in enormous quantities. The employment of the metal in question for this purpose has long been familiar. Cooks took notice that the preparation of such legumes in imperfectly cleaned copper pots gave them a deeper and more attractive hue. Afterward it was ascertained that the same rapidly. Now the business has picked up a little, because the Treasury Department is hurrying out national bank notes to be put into circulation so as to relieve as much as possible the scarcity of small bills. This national bank currency is "incomplete" when it leaves the Treasury because the measure of an express measure of the stationary safe. This method was much more convenient and was quickly adopted. Since then an immense industry has grown up in the "greening" of canned beans and place by the simple process referred to. Copper is its continuing past the quaint Italian quarter with its cathedral, the interior of which is a poison. That it has ever caused death is disputed. Its saits act on the human system as a violent emetic. Small bills. This national bank currency which I can take out to make room for them," said the messenger.

plete currency being sent to the national banks. It comes to the office of the express company in the basement of the treasury building in packages nearly eight inches square. These packages are of heavy manilla sealed with two wax seals, bearing the stamp of the controller of the currency. The package is a patented device, the seams being folded in so that a knife-blade inserted in one of them would not pass directly into the package, but would have to go through the fold. On the outside of each package is plainly marked its destination and the amount and character of the condissolved enough of the metal to green the pease. There are in Paris two canneries which impart to their vegetables a beautiful green color without the aid of copper. In one of these establishments the greening is done with chlorophyl extracted from spinach. In the other the natural green of the pease is retained by a method involving the use of lime, soda and other non-metallic ingredients. It is said, by the way, that sea animals commonly contain a considerable amount of copper, as much as 100 milligrammes being found in a dozen oysters.

a single shipment of \$1,000 we would lose the door. No one is admitted to this room money," said Mr. Platt, talking about the except the employes of the Treasury Deto about 20 per cent of the total number of partment or the employes of the express to about 20 per cent of the total number of company directly charged with handling fatal cases from polsons of all kinds. But one was accidental and none was crim-

cause of its great weight. At the time that so much gold was going abroad a couple of food is generally solder. In making a can so much gold was going abroad a couple of months ago the Treasury Department was shipping about a million dollars in gold every day from Washington to New York. This gold weighed two tons to the million. One of the portable safes, holding about \$200,000 in gold, weighs, when filled, 1,500 pounds. These safes were locked and sealed at the Treasury Department. The portable at the Treasury Department. The portable of sealing. To bite upon one of these small chunks of metal is not agreeable, as most persons can testify. The danger from this at the Treasury Department. The portable safes have key locks. A strip of iron slips over the key hole, and is fastened in place once with a piece of string, and oace with a piece of wire. A lead seal is used on the wire, and a green wax seal on the string. To get at the key hole a messenger or a robber would have to break the seals or cut the string and the wire. The fact that the safe has been tampered with would be plainly evident to the next person handling it.

that is, a wagon with wire ides. Anything that occurred in the wagon would be plaintly visible to persons passing on the street, and as the trips are made in broad daylight there is no possibility of the messenger in the wagon tampering with his charge. Besides the messenger who sits on the safe with a shotgun in his hand and a brace of revolvers in his belt, there are two men on the front of the wagon, also fully armed. The man in the wagon has a snotgun of Belgian make, breech lowling, the barrel sawed off so that it can be used in close action. The express company ownsifty of these shotguns, and each messenger has one in his car.

Transporting the Safe.

When a wagon reaches the railroad station the safe is lifted again by means of the fall and tackle and put aboard the car. There is not much risk in handling gold because it weights so much that a robber would have a pretty hard time getting away with it. But though the risk is not so great as in handling currency, the express company are unable to afford to huy canned they are unable to afford to huy canned they said the percentage of lead in the cans as 12 per cent. Most people imagine that they render themselves secure against these evils by purchasing such foods in bottles, often paying double the price. Unfortunately the percentage of lead in the bottles is often greater than in the cans. The tops of the bottles are commonly of lead or of rubber, which holds sulphate of lead. On their voyage across the ocean the receptacles are as apt as not to be turned upside down, so that the lead comes directly in contact with the contents. With the exception of lead tin is of all metals the worst poison. It is decidedly the most common. In every sample of canned goods which has been put up for any length of time tun is found dissolved.

On the whole it would seem that poor people should congratulate themselves that they are unable to afford to buy canned they are unable to afford to buy canned they are unable to afford to buy canned to a supplementation of the subj

people should congratulate themselves that they are unable to afford to buy canned they are unable to afford to buy canned foods, which are not only dangerous to health, but of small value as nutriment. This latter point particularly refers to such vegetables as string beans, asparagus, &c. In canned beans the actual percentage of food material is less than one-twentieth. In buying 100 pounds of such provender the consumer purchases more than 36 pounds of water. He really pays over \$5 a pound for the food, the water being subtracted. Thus it is seen how enormously costly canned products are. They must be regarded in the light of luxuries or condiments rather than as nutrients to support healthy people. These facts may prove useful to the poor man by suggesting an economical avoidance of vegetables put up in this way. An expenditure of 10 or 15 cents in flour, or meal will procure as much nourishment for a family as \$3 or \$4 spent in canned goods.

nourishment for a family as \$3 or \$4 spent in canned goods.

The process of preserving food by canning dates back to a patent taken out by Pierre Antoine Angilbert in 1823. His method did not differ essentially from that in use at present. The food with some water was placed in a tin can and a lid with a small hole in it was fastened on. Heat was then applied, and when the liquid in the can boiled briskly and all air was expelled the hole was closed with a drop of solder. Preserving foods in bottles is an older invention, but the method adopted for that purpose was the same in prinolder invention, but the method adopted for that purpose was the same in principle, the filled bottles being exposed to the action of boiling water. Pease and beans were put into bottles raw. This process was devised by a Frenchman named Appert in 1810. He received a prize of 12,000 francs for it from his government. A Wrong Theory.

For a long time it was supposed that the food thus treated was preserved because air was excluded from it. This was a mis-A native near the next two miss on a splendid macdam nearly burned the soles of my had come that day and where I was granted to know the answer to the standard method of the strength of the story smoke struck method on the standard to know the sanswer to the structure of the st take. Some of the bacteria of putrefaction express company received \$3.500. The gold take. Some of the bacteria of putrefaction was stored in two safes which were sent in

from Australia, sardines from Italy, stand side by side on the shelves. In the United States the canning trade has kept full pace

States the canning trade has kept full pace with the wonderful development of the country. Its extent may be judged by taking the statistics for one single productgreen corn. In 1892 the pack reached the enormous total of 84,700,000 cans.

To certain vegetables it is not practicable to apply the processes described, because the high temperature injures their appearance. Accordingly, to kill the bacterial germs, certain chemical agents are introduced into the cans or bottles, such as boric acid and saccharin, but most of all salicylic acid. These preservatives are considered injurious to health when repeated doses of them are taken. Furthermore, the same qualities which enable them to prevent the action of micro-organisms also hinder the normal functions of the digestive ferments in the stomach of the person who eats the foods containing them. Thus they are harmful by delaying digestion.

LONDON'S DOG THIEVES.

Gentry Nightly Congregate.

From Donahoe's Magazine. Once in my life I consorted with professional dog thieves. I wish it to be distinctly understood that I never stole a dog, although I am free to confess that I have been tempted, and I have told the story of how on one occasion a dog stole me. But a bowing. "I would like to get these two valuable packages in the safe, but three for death is disputed. Its said close proximity to the rendezvous of the death is disputed. Its said close proximity to the rendezvous of the death is disputed. Its said the said close proximity to the rendezvous of the death is disputed. Its said the said close proximity to the rendezvous of the death is disputed. Its said the said close proximity to the rendezvous of the death is disputed. Its said the said close proximity to the rendezvous of the death is disputed. Its said the said close proximity to the rendezvous of the death is disputed. Its said the said close proximity to the rendezvous of the death is disputed that account they are not usually the human system as a violent emetic.

On that account they are not usualled hockings—in-the-fole. It is well all disputed the said to be such a common the express agents way-bill, after examinating them carefully. But he did not. The packages were really money packages. They contained \$50,000 each. The measurement of the train at the next station. The express company captured him withing them carefully. But he did not. The package said to be such a common the common tended the dist. The control of the carefully the package in his pocket and the package in his pocket and the package were really money packages. The control of the carefully and the package in his pocket and the package in the package in his pocket and the package in the package in his pocket and the package in the package in his pocket and the package in the package in his pocket and the package in the package in his pocket and the package in the package in his pocket and the package in the package in his pocket and the package in the package in his pocket and the package in the package in his pocket and the package in his pocket and the package in the pa

good dog at a nominal price. The morality of the proceeding is very questionable, but the fact remains. Gin, the favorite drink with the low class of London, was brought in a jug and served in s mail wine glasses. I accepted the hospitality of my friends, the thieves, as I saw at once that it was expected. Then I conversed with various members of the party concerning the points of the canines in their possession. They took my presence there as a matter of course of the canines in their possession. They took my presence there as a matter of course and talked with perfect candor. Had I been able to forget the company I was in I might truthfully record that I spent a pleasant half hour at Hockings-in-the-Hole. These men are not all thieves. Some of them are dog brokers, who sell dogs for others or pick up a bargain to sell rgain. None of them openly admit that they are professional thieves, although, of course, it is understood perfectly. They "find" lost dogs or else they are commissioned to sell a dog that belongs to a "friend." Not a small part of their income is obtained through receiving rewards offered for lost dogs which they have been fortunate enough to "find." During my visit to them their demeanor was perfect. They might have been an assemblage of farmers at a cattle show.

LIGHTNING COURTSHIP. Infatuation and Introduction, a La Chicago, on the Half Shell. In a cosy little parlor in a world's fair hotel they sat together-he and she.

"Mrs. Chickwell," he began, "may-may I ask your first name?" "Amy," softly answered the charming young widow. "Amy! Lovely name!" he rejoined tak-

ing her hand. "It seems as if I had known you an age-" "It has been at least three days and a half," she niurmured, dreamily. "Haven't we had abundant opportunity to get acquainted? Haven't we walked

together the whole length of the manufactogether the whole length of the manufactures building? Have we not been."
"But, Mr. Spatchley, think of."
"Call me Harry," he pleaded, possessing himself of her other hand.
"Well-Harry-if you only knew."
"I don't want to know, dearest! My heart tells me all I want to know! In my far away California home I have often dreamed of a time like this, when."
"California? and my home is in New England!"

"It wouldn't make any difference to me if you came from New Zealand!" "But, Harry—" "But, Harry--"
"I know what you are going to say, This is so sudden." It isn't sudden. I've waited more than three whole days and my mind was made up the minute I saw you! Don't turn your head away, dear, I--"

"I have a little surprise for you, Amy," said the enraptured young man half an hour later, in some embarrassment. "Extuse me a moment."

He went out of the room and returned presently accompanied by a stout old lady with a determined expression of counte-"My dear," he said, "this is my mother. She er will live with us, you know."
"So glad! And I have a little surprise for you, too, Harry." She left the room and returned in a mo-ment with five fair-haired little girls, ap-parently ranging in age from three to

thirteen.
"These are my little darlings, Harry,"
she whispered. "Lydia, Minerva, Penelope,
Rachel and Mehitable, kiss the gentieman. He is to be your new papa!"

HOMESPUN FOR MEN'S CLOTHING. Material From Canada in Great Demand Among Men of Fashion. From the New York World.

Rough, picturesque material of a light gray or creamy color and coarse as a towel is occasionally seen in the streets of New York, worn by men of fashion during the hot weather, and usually all three pieces of the suit are worn together. Many people wonder where this cloth comes from, for it is not to be found in any of the tailor shops and is never seen in ready-made

for it is not to be found in any of the tailor shops and is never seen in ready-made clothing.

The material is Canadian homespun. It is not the homespun which is male in steam mills, but is the real article, and it is made on hand looms by the inhabitants of Canada during the long winter here. No two pleces are ever allike, and it is impossible to "match" it. This cloth is admirably suited for hot weather. Its rough coat makes it look thick and heavy, but it is loosely woven and the wind blows through it. Then, again, it can be thrown into a tub and washed. This cloth comes in all varieties of gray and it contains no dye. The habitant saves the fleeces of his sheep, one or two of which are likely to be black. He mixes the black with the white wool, and if he has no black sheep his homespun will be all white.

The French Canadian farmer wears this homespun himself. It is so cheap in Canada would war the homespun of the country, which, like blue jeans in some parts of the west, is regarded as the mark of the country which, like blue jeans in some parts of the west, is regarded as the mark of the country which, like blue jeans in some parts of the west, is negarded as the mark of the country which, like blue jeans in some parts of the west, is negarded as the mark of the country which, like blue jeans in some parts of the west, is negarded as the mark of the country which, like blue jeans in some parts of the west, is negarded as the mark of the country which, like blue jeans in some parts of the west, is negarded as the mark of the country which, like blue jeans in some material. I have seen it in fashionable tailor shops of London, where it is soil for a high price on its merits. It has an air of picturesque distinction possessed by no other material for men's clothes."

Who has ever seen American homespun? That, too, never gets into the New York The heefor when the minds of some of the old people of the minds of some of the elefor when the minds of some of the elefor when the minds of some of the people of the

clothes."

Who has ever seen American homespun? That, too, never gets into the New York market. The homespun made by the farmers and farmers' wives of Maine is a handsome closely woven brown material, stained with butternut juice. In the mountains of West Virginia also a strong, serviceable material is made and worn by the "poor whites." Most of the Scotch homespuns are made in steam mills, as are many of the Irish. From a commercial standpoint they are better cloths than those made by hand, but they lack the individuality of the latter and are not so artistic.

MISTOOK HIS MAN. The Barkeeper Thought the Financier

Was a Deadbeat. From the Pittsburg Dispatch.
"There is plenty of money in the coun try," he said, pouring out about four fingers of rye. "What we need most just now Unprecedented Number s the restoration of public confidence. I

have just now come from the street." Another gentleman nodded his head approvingly, and the barkeeper listened to

upon cash."

The barkeeper glanced nervously up and down the bar and cautiously removed the

"As long as my neighbor has confidence in me things go on all right. As long as I have confidence in my neighbor his word is as cash. Now where is all this currency?" as cash. Now where is all this currency?"
That was evidently what the barkeeper was thinking about, for he slowly pushed a check for 15 cents toward the speaker.
"It is locked up," continued the man, answering his own question. "It is hoarded by the scared banks and the worse scared small investors. Money is getting tighter and tighter every day. It is as much as a man can do to scrape enough together to man can do to scrape enough together to buy a drink."

man can do to scrape enough together to buy a drink."

The barkeeper winked significantly to the other man and began to play with something behind the bar.

"Nobody trusts anybody else. Public confidence is completely undermined."

At a sign from the barkeeper the boy who was polishing the brass work softly locked the door.

"Now, for example," continued the financier. Intent on his own ideas, "if I had a cier.

"Now, for example," continued the financier, intent on his own ideas, "if I had a certified check in my pocket at this moment for \$1,000 and had no currency wherewith to liquidate the price of another drink."

"You pay for that drink you've had!" said the barkeeper savagely, "and we'll talk about another. And, what's more, we don't want he mark and the barkeeper savagely." about another. And, what's more, we don't turn are want no more guff about 'credit' and 'confidence' in here. See?'

At the same time the smart servitor brought out a stuffed club about as big as a feeding.

logna sausage and brought it down on the bar with a whack. This startled the finan-cier so that he knocked the empty glass off every year are of children under five years old. the bar as he stepped out of range. The bar-keeper was evidently accustomed to the Bowery, and had no appreciation for finance or financial conversation unaccompanied by

a club.

"W-w-what the — do you mean, sir?"

stammered the financier. He turned red and pale, and then said: "This is an insult; it's a gross insult, and I'll report you to the proprietor!"

He took out a big wallet full of bills and nearer mothers milk than any other. And they

checks and drafts with a trembling hand to pay the score. The several gentlemen in the room looked indignantly at the barkeeper, and the boy quietly unlocked the door. The barkeeper analysis and the boy quietly unlocked the door. The barkeeper analysis of the tremble and tremble fed upon lactated food live longer and barkeeper apologized to the crowd and very humbly to the offended gentleman, and then opened a bottle of wine on the solemn prom-ise that nobody would say anything about it. "For I thought he wuz a-goin' to do me,

Just Short of a Tragedy. From the New York Press.

It has all gone to eternal smash. There

It has all gone to eternal smash. There was no longer any possibility of delaying the end. Gray knew that before the next day noon his business would be in the hands of the sheriff. He sat in silence. It was hard. Work and ability had failed and honesty had availed nothing. He grimly considered future possibilities. He could get a job in some other fellow's office he supposed, and he thought that he might perhaps get on his feet again. The latter possibility was no inspiration, for he was tired—deathly tired of it all. He didn't feel like fighting any more. like fighting any more. Then he thought of Molly. It was un-

fortunate for her that she had married him. This made him gloomier. He had ruined two lives instead of one. Poor little girl! How would she feel as the wife of a clerk? The picture aroused him to a new mental

The picture aroused him to a new mental effort. He had stopped trying to break the weight of his own blow, but could he not do something to make it easier for Molly? The whirl of figures began in his head again, but he promptly stopped it. Arithmetic could not make failure spell success. He thought for an instant of dishonesty—other men saved money from their failures. But he quickly kicked that idea out. No, there was nothing he could do to make it easier for Molly. Hold on!—there was one thing. His face grew a shade paler. But the thought staid and grew and grew. He would be better off, for it would give him rest—the long, long rest that seemed to his rest-the long, long rest that seemed to his weary brain the only thing in the world worth having. She would be better off, beworth having. She would be better off, be-cause she would be free. She was lashed to a wreck now. It would be wicked to make her sink with it. Of course, she would feel sorry for awhile, but grief is not eternal. She could go back to her father, and need not, after all, know the bitterness of poverty. It was lucky that they had no children.

Like a thief he stole through the house. Moily was asleep. He softly kissed her. Then he passed into his own room. He pulled out the bottom drawer of the dresser. An odor of camphor came from it; it was packed with some of his winter things. He took them out one by one. What he was looking for was at the bottom. Under an old dress coat he came to a soft, pink knit affair. Some of his wife's fancy work, he supposed. The needles were sticking in it. It was so thin that the shape of the revolver lying underneath showed plainly. He lifted the fancy work with a trembling hand. He was about to throw it aside when he saw what it was. His face flushed and paled and tears came to his eyes. Finally he turned slowly and went back to Molly. He did not take the revolver. He touched her on the shoulder and held up—a baby's shirt, partly made. Like a thief he stole through the hou

"Oh, Jack," she cried, instantly awake when she saw what he had. "And I had hidden it so carefully!" Molly is now the wife of a clerk, and he is not too discouraged to try hard to get on his feet again.

What "They" Say.

They say:
That silver tollet ware is no longer the correct caper, but that every girl who knows what is what is making a collection

knows what is what is making a collection of brushes, mirrors, and toilet boxes of old yellow ivory;
That silk petticoats, however dainty, are to be superseded by fine linen and lace-trimmed lawn for house and carriage wear;
That gloves and shoes, to be thoroughly nice, must fit easily, without pinching;
That "stays" is now the proper way to That "stays" is now the proper way to speak of them;
That the girl Angio-maniac wears "boots" and "coats" and "petticoats" instead of shoes, jackets, and skirts; "nibs" instead of bathes; never telegraphs, but "wires," and says "I fancy," but under no circumstances "I guess:"

I guess;" That souvenir spoon collectors are a trifle tiresome;
That the ice cream habit is now regarded and should be dis-

as a feminine vice, and should be dis-couraged;
That college pins and club insignia were never intended as a decoration for the feminine corsage, and are decidedly outre;
That the deadly fascination of the sum-mer widow has been one of the thorns in the pink flesh of this summer's girl;
That the smart young woman of the per-iod never uses the word "gentleman" except in referring to waiters and coachmen; in referring to waiters and coachmen; That the excessive use of perfume is in bad taste, but that handkerchiefs, fans and hosiery kept in sachet cases are extrendainty and desirable.

New Methods of Warfare.

Recently, in the lower end of the county, a bachelor whose locks were silvered by the snows of sixty winters, was married. The event brought up recollections in the minds of some of the old people of the helphorhood of a time before when the bridegroom came near embarking upon the sea of matrimony, but failed through sheer timidity and bashfulness. Everything was in readiness for the consummation of the nuptial vows: the house was lighted, the guests assembled and the wedding supper spread, but the bridegroom never put in an appearance. It was simply a case of "faint heart ne'er won fair lady." He had driven up to the front gate with the marriage license in his pocket, but seeing the house crowded with the wedding guests, his timidity got the best of him and he left the locality as fast as his horse could carry him. His conduct was the joke of his friends for many years, and only the other day did he finally gather the courage to make a second attempt. It was not, however, the sweetheart of his youth.

THE WARREN SHOE MO

GEO. W. RICH.

Burchell's Family Tea (Spring Leaf)

At 30 cents a pound. Its quality continues to lead amount the birchest grades of Chinese Tea. The present crop is exceptionally fine. For "leed tea" its more satisfactory than any other Tea in my store.

N. W. Burchell, 1325 Fea.

BABIES ARE SICK.

of Deaths.

"Ninety-five per cent of the public business is done on credit. Did you ever think of that? Only 5 per cent is actually based Prevalence of Diarrhœa and Cholers

Infantum.

Ignorance of Mothers the First

Cause.

Physicians Advise the Use of Lactated Food.

Infants Thrive Best Upon It, and It is Easy to Get.

There was never a time for mothers to be more careful than now.

Nearly a third of the deaths in Chicago for s month past have been deaths of bables! Chicago is not an exception. Diarrhœa and choiera infautum are now more prevalent in every city in the country than ever before at this sea- on.

The cause of this state of affairs is impro

Yet it was never intended; and the investigation of health societies everywhere has shown that there is no reason, but the ign stance and carelessness of mothers, for such an abnormal loss of life

Mothers whose breast milk is faulty should understand that lactated food is the food that is thrive better than those brought up on other diet. Lactated food makes vigorous, well-nourished. active bables when other foods fall. It contains the very elements for easy, perfect nutrition. Long trials have shown it to be perfectly ad apted to the age of growth, when the digestive organs are making enormous demands to meet the needs of growth and development.

"For upward of eight years I have been familiar with lactated food," says the well-known Boston physician, Dr. C. P. Thayer, "and my immediate professional friends and myself have it always at hand." One cause of the high esteem of the food among physicians lies in the known cleanliness and scrupulous care used in its preparation. In lactated food the combination of the neces

sary elements of pure, healthy mother's milk is accomplished. Using pure milk sugar as a basis, there is combined with it the richest elements of barley, wheat and oats, which by long subjection to high steam heat under pressure have been p feetly cooked. Combined with the other elements of the food, the result is a homogeneous product that is easily assimilated by the feeblest stomach. Infants thrive upon it; they grow plump, strong, bright eyed and clear skinned.

The child who is puny, pale and sallow is likely to become an adult of inferior mental and physical powers. The child that is brought up on isctated food starts life with everything in favor of give him health. Physicians of all schools recommend isetated food; thousands of mothers who have used it simple homes.

> WORDS ARE SILVER DOLLARS

GROGAN'S

When they take the shape of promises to pay it furniture and carpets. We want to urge upon you the advisability of furnishing your house now for driblets that you pay us once a week, or once a month, will scarcely be missed—and in the end you will be happy in the possession of a completely furnished house. Tell us what you need—tell us how much you desire to pay—and how often—that's all there is to it. Remember, we have but one price—cash or credit—no notes to sign. We have never shown such a complete stock of Parlor Furniture before. Suites in Wilton Eug. Tapestry, Brocatelle, Gilt, &c. Our prize offer is the choice between two seven-piece Parlor Suites for \$22.50—one is upholstered in plush—the other in hair cloth. Your promise to pay buys one any time. If you need a Bed Room Suite you will find nearly a hundred styles on our first floor to select from. There is one here in solid oak—bevel glass in bureau—our price \$13—cash or credit. If you need a carpet for the parlor examine the Brussels we sell carpet for the parlor examine the Brussels we sell at 50 cents per yard. Splendid Ingrain Carpet, 35 cents per yard. We don't stop with simply selling it to you—we make it and lay it on your floor free of cost—no charge for waste is matching fig-ures. Find some other dealer who will do as wel

On Credit.

GROGAN'S

MAMMOTH GREDIT HOUSE. 619, 821, 823 7TH ST. N.W., BET. H AND I ST&

Who Saves Onfekly." THE FOLLOWING PRICES SHOW

66 Ho Saves Twice

WHAT YOU CAN SAVE BY DEALING HERE, VIZ : Ladies' # Hand-turn Bluchers (fall styles)

Boys' \$2.50 Satin Calf Button Shoes (sizes 4. 5 and 5%) for ... Ladies' \$2 Hand-turn Spring-heel Oxfords (sizes 236 to 436) for Ladies' \$3 and \$3.50 Russet Oxfords (all sizes)

Children's and Misses' \$1.50 Hand-Turn Ox-